

Infant Holy

Trinity Choir of Men and Boys • Trinity Choir of Adults and Girls

R. Walden Moore *Director of Music*

Nicolaas Tjoelker *Senior Organ Scholar*

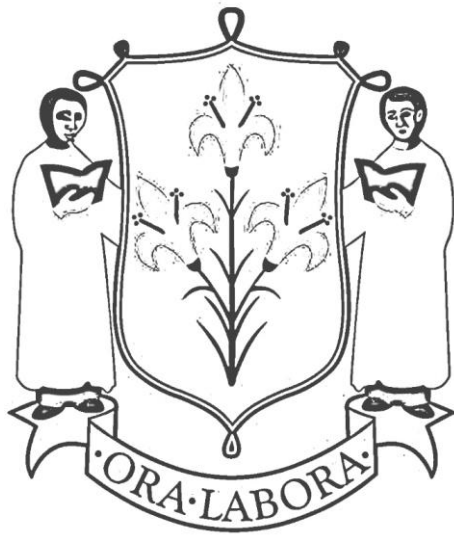
David Preston *Organ Scholar*

with

Jill Maurer-Davis *flute*

Friday 16 December 2022 • 7:30pm

Trinity Church on the Green • New Haven, Connecticut



The audience is respectfully requested to hold its applause for program breaks marked thus:



This evening's flute soloist and accompanist is made possible by a generous grant from the Christa Soell Memorial Fund.

ORGAN

Improvisation on *Adeste fideles*

CAROL

“O come, all ye faithful”

Adeste fideles

descant: David Willcocks (1919-2015)

1 O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O
 2 God from God, Light from Light e-ter-nal,
 3 Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,

1 come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem;
 2 lo! he ab-hors not the Vir-gin's womb;
 3 sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of heaven a-bove;

1 come, and be-hold him, born the King of an-gels;
 2 on-ly-be-got-ten Son of the Fa-ther;
 3 glo-ry to God, glo-ry in the high-est;

Refrain

O come, let us a-dore him, O come, let us a-

dore him, O come, let us a-dore him, Christ the Lord.

6 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to thee be glory given;

Word of the Father,
 now in flesh appearing;
Refrain

Shepherd's Pipe Carol

John Rutter

(b. 1945)

Going through the hills on a night all starry on the way to Bethlehem,
Far away I heard a shepherd boy piping on the way to Bethlehem.
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy
that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.'

'Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily on the way to Bethlehem,
Who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem?'
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy
that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.'

None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem;
But a King will hear me play sweet lullabies when I get to Bethlehem.
Angels in the sky came down from on high, hovered o'er the manger
where the babe was lying cradled in the arms of his mother Mary,
sleeping now at Bethlehem.

'Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily, is he there at Bethlehem?'
'I will find him soon by the star shining brightly in the sky o'er Bethlehem.'
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh; dance and sing for joy
that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

'May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily, come with you to Bethlehem?
Pay my homage too at the new King's cradle, is it far to Bethlehem?'
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy
that Christ the infant King is born this night in lowly stable yonder,
born for you at Bethlehem.'

John Rutter

A Spotless Rose

Herbert Howells

(1892-1983)

A spotless Rose is blowing, sprung from a tender root,
of ancient seers' foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit.
Its fairest bud unfolds to light amid the cold, cold winter,
and in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing, whereof Isaiah said,
is from its' sweet root springing in Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and might,
the Blessed Babe she bare us in a cold, cold winter's night.

Fourteenth century text

Kyle Picha *soloist*

Candlelight Carol

John Rutter

How do you capture the wind on the water?
How do you count all the stars in the sky?
How do you measure the love of a mother
Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow

Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn:

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him
Seraphim round him their vigil will keep
Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Saviour
But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow, etc.

Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger
Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay
Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation
A child with his mother that first Christmas Day
Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow, etc.

John Rutter

Glory to the Christ Child

Alan Bullard

(b. 1947)

Glory, alleluia to the Christ Child! Alleluia!

Out of the orient crystal skies a blazing star did shine,
showing the place where sleeping lies a blessed babe divine. *Glory....*

This very star the kings did guide, e'en from the East,
to Bethlehem where it betide, this blessed babe did rest. *Glory....*

And for the joy of his great birth a thousand angels sing,
"Glory and peace unto the earth, where born is this new King!"

Glory....this blessed babe divine.

Seventeenth century text



ORGAN

Improvisation on *In dulci jubilo*

CAROL

“Good Christian friends, rejoice”

In dulci jubilo

1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;
 2 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;
 3 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joi - ce with heart and soul and voice;

give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 now ye hear of end - less bliss; Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man - ger now.
 He hath o - pened hea - ven's door, and we are blest for ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain his ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

arr. Paul Berry
 (born 1977)

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
 Of Jesse's lineage coming as seers of old have sung.
 It came a blossom bright amid the cold of winter when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind,
 with Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
 To show God's love aright she bore to us a Savior when half-spent was the night.

O flow'r whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
 Dispel with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere.
 True man, yet very God, from sin and death now save us, and share our ev'ry load.

Theodore Baker (1851-1934)
 Harriet Reynolds Krauth Sparth (1845-1925)

O Tannenbaum

Traditional German

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszeit
Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren:
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit
Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
Dein Kleid will mich was lehren!

*O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
How faithfully you blossom!
Through summer's heat and winter's chill
Your leaves are green and blooming still.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
How faithfully you blossom!*

*O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
With what delight I see you!
When winter days are dark and drear
You bring us hope for all the year.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
With what delight I see you!*

*O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
You bear a joyful message:
That faith and hope shall ever bloom
To bring us light in winter's gloom.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
You bear a joyful message!*

Traditional German carol

Patrick Rossiter *soloist*

Maria Wiegenlied

Max Reger

(1873-1916)

arr. Max Schweiger

(fl. 20th c.)

Maria sitzt im Rosenhag
Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind,
Durch die Blätter leise
Weht der warme Sommerwind.
Zu ihren Füßen singt
Ein buntes Vögelein:
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

Hold ist dein Lächeln,
Holder deines Schlummers Lust,
Leg dein müdes Köpfchen
Fest an deiner Mutter Brust!
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

*Mary sits by the rose bower
And rocks her little Jesus,
Softly through the leaves
The warm wind of summer blows.
A brightly coloured bird
Sings at her feet:
Go to sleep, sweet child,
It's time to go to sleep!*

*Your smile is lovely,
Your happy sleep lovelier still,
Lay your tired little head
Against your mother's breast!
Go to sleep, sweet child,
It's time to go to sleep!*

Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder* (Faber); *The Complete Songs of Hugo Wolf* (Faber); *A French Song Companion* (Oxford University Press); *The Spanish Song Companion* (Scarecrow Press); *The Penguin Book of English Song* (Penguin Classics); and *J.S. Bach: The Complete Cantatas* (Scarecrow Press).
Provided via Oxford Lieder (www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)

Coventry Carol

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams

(1872-1958)

Lullay thou little tiny child, by by, lully lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do for to preserve this day
this poor youngling, for whom we sing by by, lully lullay?

Herod, the king, in his raging charged he hath this day
his men of might, in his own sight, all young children to slay.

That woe is me, poor child for thee!
And ever mourn and may for thy parting neither say nor sing by by, lully, lullay.

Robert Crowe (fl. 16th c.)

The Three Ships

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams

I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day in the morning.

And what in those ships all three on Christmas Day in the morning?

Our Savior Christ and his Lady on Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray whither sailed those ships all three on Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem on Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring on Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the angels in heaven shall sing on Christmas day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing on Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain on Christmas Day in the morning.

William Sandys (1792-1874)



Two French carols arranged for solo flute

arr. Brant Adams

Pat-a-pan

Il est né

(b. 1955)

Jill Maurer-Davis *flute*
Walden Moore *piano*



Infant Holy

Polish carol
arr. Gerre Hancock
(1934-2012)

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging, angels singing, Nowells ringing, tidings bringing.
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing greet the morrow.
Christ the Babe was born for you!

tr. Edith M.G. Reed (1885-1933)

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

Elizabeth Poston
(1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen, laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be compared with Christ the apple tree.
His beauty doth all things excel: by faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see in Jesus Christ the apple tree.
For happiness I long have sought and pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all but now I see 'tis found in Christ the apple tree.
I'm weary with my former toil, here I will sit and rest a while
Under the shadow I will be, of Jesus Christ the apple tree.
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, it keeps my dying faith alive:
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Richard Hutchins (18th c.)

Hannah Melchinger *soloist*

A la Nanita nana

Spanish carol
arr. Norman Luboff
(1917-1987)

A la Nanita nana, Nanita ea,
Mi Jesus tiene sueño, bendito sea.
Fuentecita que corres clara y Sonora.
Ruisseñor q' en la selva cantando llora.
Callad mientras la cuna se balancea.
A la Nanita nana, Nanita ea,

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,
My Jesus is sleepy, bless him.
The little spring runs clear and loud,
The nightingale in the forest plaintively sings.
Hush while the cradle rocks.
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby.

Traditional Spanish carol

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella

French folk song
arr. Mark Schweizer
(1956-2019)

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella, bring a torch and quickly run.
Christ is born, good folk of the village, Christ is born and Mary's calling;
Ah, ah, beautiful is the mother, ah, ah, beautiful is her son.

Quiet all, nor waken Jesus, quiet all and whisper low.
Silence all, gather around him, talk and noise might waken Jesus;
Hush, hush, quietly now he slumbers, quietly now he sleeps.

Come and look within the stable, come and see the holy one.
Come and see the lovely Jesus, calm his brow, his cheeks are rosy,
Hush, hush, quietly now he slumbers, hush, hush, quietly now he sleeps.

Traditional French carol



O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam
(1803-1856)
arr. René Clausen
(b. 1953)

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn:

*Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine!*

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
Led by a star, above them brightly gleaming,
Appeared the wise men from far Eastern land.
The King of kings lay in a lowly manger,
To us this day is born to be our God:
He knows our need; He guards us from all danger,
Behold your King, Before, the lowly bend!
Behold your King, before him bend.

Fall on your knees, etc.

John Sullivan Dwight (1813-1893)

See amid the Winter's Snow

John Goss

(1800-1880)

arr. David Willcocks

(1919-2015)

See amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below;
See, the tender Lamb appears, Promis'd from eternal years:

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn; Hail, redemption's happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime, Sits amid the cherubim.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn, etc.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn, etc.

“As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing “Peace on earth” Told us of the Savior's birth:

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn, etc.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee, In thy sweet humility:

Please join in the final refrain:

**Hail, thou ever-blessed morn; Hail, redemption's happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.**

Edward Caswall (1814-1878)



Merry Christmas from the Trinity Choristers!

Please join us for our Christmas Eve services

Saturday 24 December 2022

4pm—Christmas Eve Family Service

10pm—Choral Prelude

10:30pm—Choral Eucharist, Rite I

The Choir of Men and Boys

The Choir of Adults and Girls

Trinity Choir of Men & Boys and Trinity Choir of Adults & Girls | Since the founding of its Choir of Men and Boys in 1885, Trinity Church on the Green, New Haven, has provided a world-class musical education to children from across the State of Connecticut regardless of religious, racial, or socioeconomic background. The founding of a Choir of Adults and Girls in 2003 has assured that all qualified children have access to the proven benefits of the Trinity chorister experience, including high musical achievement, improved focus, language and math skills, social skills, and independence, as well as friendships that often last a lifetime. For more information or to schedule an audition, contact Rachel Segger, *Music Program Manager*, at rsegger@trinitynewhaven.org or 203-776-2616.

Trinity Choir of Men and Boys • Trinity Choir of Adults and Girls

R. Walden Moore, *Director of Music*

Nicolaas Tjoelker, *Senior Organ Scholar*

David Preston, *Organ Scholar*

Treble

Owen Messing
Arjun Nichols
Henry Reed
Julian Wilson

Alto

Mead Franz
Teo Hernández
Kyle Picha

Tenor

Paul Berry
Quinby Berry
Pat Rossiter
Elyot Segger

Bass

Nathaniel Adam
David Blair
Louis Brenner
Jaden Lee
Kyle Song
Mark Spicer

Treble

Sowmya Boddupalli
Rachel Hambly
Ailene Lee
Emma MartinMooney
Daniela McTiernan Huge
Emma Reed
Toast Reed
Freya Sansing
Ada Semmel
Kayla Song
Alexandra Spasov
Miniya Turner

Alto

Constance Cahill
Margaret Coons
Hannah Melchinger
Sarah Reed

Tenor

Kyle Picha
Pat Rossiter
Elyot Segger

Bass

Nathaniel Adam
Ramsey Scott
Stefan Weijola